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Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

TAKE IT EASY.

Take it easy! life at longest
But a lengthened shadow is,
And the bravest as well as strongest
Dare not call to-morrow his!
Take it easy—for to-day
All your plans of wisdom lay.

Take it easy! done with fretting,
Meet your neighbors with a smile,
From the rising sun to setting
Live the present all the while.
Take it easy! every vow
Make in reference to now.

Take it easy! what is hidden,
Or is wrong, or seemeth so,
Leave it as a thing forbidden,
Out of which a curse may grow!
Take it easy! never pry
Into what will cause a sigh.

Take it easy! daily turning
To the monitor within,
On its altar always burning
Keep an incense free from sin!
Take it easy! never fear
While you keep your conscience clear!

Take it easy! ever leaning
To the sides of truth and right;
Happiness from virtue gleaning,
Peace of mind from wisdom bright!
Take it easy! far at best
Life is but a sorry jest.

INDEPENDENCE.

Independence of mind can only be properly appreciated by those who possess it; and it is only such persons that are qualified to tell in what it consists: it proceeds from higher causes than most people imagine; it is an attribute of a noble mind; it is only to be found when the virtues are cherished and cultivated; it is the generous feeling of a mind conscious of its own rectitude; it proceeds from a firm reliance in the truth and propriety of a line of conduct which has been laid down. The man that steadily pursues a good end will do it fearlessly and without regard to the opinions of others, if he is satisfied in his own mind that he is laboring in the cause of Truth, of Virtue, of Religion, and of God.

It is this consciousness of the uprightness of his heart, that enables a man to assume that easy and graceful port which we denominate independence of character. The man that is without fear of doing wrong, is also without the dread of reproof, and he who is conscious that his actions will meet with the approbation of high Heaven, is also assured that they will be approved by good men. The opposition and hatred which he encounters, and that will be by no means inconsiderable, will not disturb his quiet, but will pass him by as the idle wind, which he regards not. He considers that the malice which is poured out upon him proceeds not so much from bad intentions as from ignorance; that if people saw his motives, they could not condemn him—that if they could comprehend his actions, and penetrate to their ultimate effects, instead of condemning, they would be inclined to applaud;—then his worst enemies would be his best of friends.

St. Paul was one of the bitterest enemies of Christ until his eyes were opened, then he became one of his most devoted followers.

In profane history, we have also numerous examples of men who, at one period of their lives were bitter enemies; at another, enthusiastic friends. The world is apt to ascribe these changes to selfishness or some bad motive. For my own part, I am inclined to think that they arise from sincere impulses, and that, in these respects, men really are as they seem to be.—ROBERT MANN.

BEGIN. The first step is the most important one.—Begin and the work is half accomplished. Daily away your time, dreaming of one thing and another, without attempting anything, and a score of chances to one that you do nothing. "It can't be done," said a thousand voices, when Fulton expressed the idea that by steam he could propel a boat up the Hudson. What consequences have not resulted from this trifling beginning. "It is idle to think of a such thing," was the cry of the multitude, when the immortal Clinton conceived the idea of the great Erie Canal. He began, and millions have been benefitted by the wonderful project. Begin then, and do something forthwith, ye who stand all the day idle. It is in vain to plan, unless you start your project. It is only by steady and persevering efforts that men make themselves independent, honored and immortal.

TOLERATION.

Deal meekly, gently with the hopes that guide
The lowest brother straying from thy side;
If right, they bid thee tremble for thine own,
If wrong the verdict is to God alone!

THE MISANTHROPE.

AN EPIGRAM.

He has a grief he cannot speak,
He wears his hat awry;
He blacks his boots but once a week,
And says he wants to die!

THE STORY TELLER.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

LEGENDS OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY GEORGE LIPPARD.

THE APOSTLE
TO THE NEW WORLD.

We are with the Past again.

'Yes, we are yonder—far over the Ocean of Time, where the Ages, like Islands of eternal granite, rear their awful forms.

At this hour, on the shores of the Delaware, just where the glorious river, rich with the tribute of mountain and valley, widens into a magnificent bay, at this hour, along yonder shore, on the slope of a gentle ascent, blooms a fair village, whose white houses rise in the summer air, from among gardens and trees. Away form this hamlet spreads fields, golden with wheat, or emerald green with Indian corn; away among these fields rank marshes wind here and there in all the luxuriance of their untamed verdure; away and away, from marsh, and field, and coast, and bay, green woods arise, their thick foliage sweeping into the summer sky.

A pleasant village, a glorious country a green island, and lordly bay.

Such it is now. But we will back into the past. We will wander into the shadows of ages. We will stand face to face with the dead.

There was a day when no village bloomed along this coast, nor white-walled farm-house arose from among the orchard trees. There was a day when, standing on this gentle ascent, you might look forth, and lo! the waves were dashing to your feet. Yonder is the green isle, yonder, far away, the dim line of land, which marks the opposite shore of the bay, and there heaving, and glistening, and roaring, the wide waters melt by slow degrees into the cloudy sky.

Look to the south! You behold the level coast—white and mingled with green reeds—the wide-spreading marsh—the thick woods, glorious with oak, and beech, and chesnut, and maple.—Enclosed in the arms of the green shore, the bay rolls yonder, a basin of tumultuous waves.

It is noon: above your head you behold the leaden sky. It is noon, and lo! from the broad green of yonder marsh a pale column of blue smoke winds up into the clouds. It is noon, and hark! A shrill, piercing, hissing sound—a footstep—a form! A red man rushes from yonder covert, bow in hand, while the stricken deer, with one proud bound, falls dead at his feet.

A column of blue smoke from the marsh—an arrow hissing through the air—a red man's form and a wounded deer? What does all this mean? Where are we now?

Hist! my friend, for we are now in Indian land. Hist! for we are now far back among the shadows of two hundred years.

Yet we will watch the motions of the Red Man. He stoops, with his hatchet of flint upraised, he stoops to inflict the last blow on the writhing deer, when his eye wanders along the surface of the bay. The hatchet drops from his hand—he stands erect, with parted lips and starting eyes, his hands half-raised, in a gesture of deep wonder.

He stands on this gentle ascent, the waves breaking at his feet, the proud maple spreading its leaves overhead. He stands there, an Apollo, such as the Grecian artist never sculptured in his wildest dream, an Apollo, fashioned by the Living God, with a broad chest, faultless limbs, quivering nostrils and a flashing eye. No robes of rank upon that tawny breast, ah no! A single fold of panther's hide around the loins, graces, without concealing, the proportions of his faultless limbs.

Tell us—why stands the lone Indian, on this Delaware shore, gazing in mute wonder, across the sweep of yonder magnificent bay.

Look, yes, far over the waters, look! What see you there! The bay, its waves plumed with snowy foam; yes, the rolling, dashing, parting, bay, rushing from the horizon to the shore.—Look again, rude Red Man; what see you now?

The Red Man cannot tell his thoughts; his breast heaves; he trembles from head to foot.

Strange—yes, terrible spectacle!

A white spec gleams yonder on the horizon; it tosses into view, on that dim line where waves meet the sky. It enlarges, it spreads, it comes on gloriously over the waters!

The Red Man standing beneath the giant maple, chilled to his rude heart with a strange awe.

That white speck is dim and distant no longer. It is nearer now. It spreads forth huge wings of snow white; it displays a massive body of jet-black; it comes on, this strange, wondrous thing tearing the waves with its beak. Beak? Yes, for it is a bird, a mighty bird, sent by Manitto from the Spirit-Land, sent to save or to destroy!

Gloriously over the bay it comes. Larger and larger, yet it grows. White and beautiful spread its flattering wings over the dark waters.

The Red Man sinks aghast. He prays. By the rustling in the leaves, by the voice of his own heart, he knows that Manitto hears his prayer. The White Bird comes for good!

Leaving the rude Indian to gaze upon the sight of wonder with his own eyes, let us also look upon it with ours.

A noble ship, dashing with wide-spread sails over the waters of the Delaware Bay! Such is the sight, which, two hundred years ago, excited wonder and awe of the rude Indian, who never beheld ship or sail before. Ship and sail had tossed and whitened along this bay full many a time before, but the Indian, dwelling in the fatness of impenetrable swamps, had never laid eyes upon this wonderous sight until this hour.

It is near the Indian, now. In comes dashing over the waters toward the Island, triumphing over the waves, which roar and foam in its path. Look! you can see the people on its deck, the sailors among its white wings. And now the anchor is cast overboard; there is the rude chant of the sailor's song; and a boat comes speeding over the waters, urged along by sinewy arms.

Yes, while the noble ship rides at anchor, under the shelter of yonder isle, that small boat comes tossing over the waters. It nears the spot where the Indian stands; he can see the bearded faces and strange costume of the sailors, he can see that Form standing erect in the prow of the boat.

That Form standing there under the leaden sky, with the uncovered brow, brow, bared to breeze and spray! Is it the form of a spirit sent by Manitto? The Indian sees that form—that face! He kneels—yes, beneath the maple tree, by the bleeding deer, tomahawk in hand, he kneels, gazing with fixed eyes upon that face.—As the boat come near, let us look upon that face that form.

A man, in the prime of life, with the flush of manhood upon his check, its fire in his eye, attired in a brown garb, plain to rudeness, stands in the prow of the boat, as it comes dashing on.

And yet that Man is the APOSTLE OF THE LIVING GOD TO THE NEW WORLD.

Yes, on a mission as mighty as that of Paul, he comes. His coat is plain, but underneath that plain coat, beats a heart, immortal with the pulsations of a love that grasps at all the human race.

He is an Apostle, and yet his eyes are not hollow, his cheeks not gaunt and cadaverous, his hair not even changed to grey. An Apostle with a young countenance, a clear blue eye, a cheek flushed with rose-bud hues, a brow, shrouded by light brown hair, a mouth whose red lips curve with a smile of angel-like love.

An Apostle with a manly form, massive chest broad shoulders, and bearing, far beyond the majesty of kings.

He stands in the prow, his blue eye flashing as the boat nears land. Splash, splash—do you hear the oars? Hurrah—hurrah! How the waves shout as they break upon the beach.

The boat comes on, nearer and nearer. A swelling wave dashes over the dying deer, whilst the spray-drops wet the face of the kneeling Indian.

The keel greets the sand.

For a moment that man with the fair countenance and chesnut hair stands in the prow of the boat, his blue eyes upraised to God. For a moment he stands there, *and behold! The clouds* are severed yonder. A gush of sunshine pours through their parting folds, and illumines the Apostle's brow. In that light he looks divine.

Say, through those parting clouds, cannot you see the face of the Saviour bending down, and smiling eternal love upon his Apostle's brow?

For a moment the Apostle stood there, and then—with no weapon by his side, nor knife, nor pistol, nor powder horn—but with love beaming from his brow, that man stepped gently on the sand.

The Indian looked up and saw that face, and was not afraid. Love, gentleness, God—these were writen on that face.

Was it not a beautiful scene?

The kneeling Indian, his knife sunken in the earth, the dying deer by his side, looks up with a loving awe gleaming from his red face. The Apostle standing there, upon that patch of sod, the surf breaking round his feet, the sunlight bursting on his brow. The bearded sailors, their oars being suspended in mid-air. On one side the leafy maple—on the other the river, the ship, the island, and the wide extending bay.

And then the blue sky, looking out from amid a wilderness of floating clouds, as though God himself smiled down his blessing on the scene.

That was the picture, my friends, and O, by all the memories of Home and Freedom, paint that picture in your hearts.

Columbus, with his eye fixed on land—the land of the New World—Pizarro gazing on the riches of Peru, Cortez with the Temples of Montezuma at his feet—these are mighty pictures, but here was a mightier than them all.

Mightier than that historic image of Columbus gazing for the first time on land? Yes! For Columbus but discovered a New World, while this Apostle first planted on its shores the seed of a mighty tree, which had laid buried for sixteen hundred years, beneath an ocean of blood.

The shade of that tree is now cast abroad, far over this Continent, far over the World. That tree was called TOLERATION. In the day of it planting, it was a strange thing. The Nation feared it. But now, wartered by God, it grows, and on its golden fruit you may read these words:

'EVERY MAN HATH A RIGHT TO WORSHIP GOD AFTER THE DICTATES OF HIS OWN CONSCIENCE."

For a moment, spell-bound, the Indian looked up into the Apostle's face. That Apostle, slowly advancing over the sod, beneath the shade of the Maple tree, clasped him by the hand, called him BROTHER!

Soon a fire flamed there upon the sod. Soon columns of blue smoke wound upward, in the thick green of the maple tree.

Roar, O, surf! roll ye clouds! beam, O, sun! For now beneath the Maple tree, on the shore of the Delaware, the Apostle in the plain garb shares the venison and corn of the rude Indian, sits by his side, while the red woman, stealing from the shadows, prepares the pipe of peace as her large dark eyes are fixed upon that manly face.

Around, scattered over the sod, were grouped the stout forms of the sailors. In the distance, the ship, like a giant-bird, tossed slowly on the waves. The summer breeze bent the reeds up on the green isle, and played among the leaves of the Maple tree. The sky above was clear, the last cloud, huge and snowy, lay piled away, between the water and the sky, on the distant horizon.

It was a calm hour.

The Pipe of Peace, was lighted—its smoke arose, curling around the beaming face of the Apostle, while the red man looked upon him in rude love, and the woman, her form thrown carelessly on the sod, her long hair showering in glossy blackness to her waist, gazed in his blue eyes with a mute reverence, as though she beheld the Messenger of God.

That Apostle built a nation, without a Priest, without an Oath, without a Blow. Yet he never wronged the poor Indian.

That Apostle reared the Altar of Jesus, on the Delaware shore, and planted the foundations of a Mighty People, amid dim old forests. Yet he never wronged the poor Indian.

He died, with his pillow smoothed by the blessings of the rude Indian race. To this hour, the Indian Mother, driven far beyond the Mississippi, driven even from the memory of the Delaware, takes her wild boy upon her knee, and tells him the wild tradition of the GOOD MIQUON.

My friends, when I think of this great man, who in a dark age, preached TOLERATION, or in other words, the Love of Jesus, a dream rushed upon my soul.

One night, in a dream, I beheld a colossal rock, a mountain of granite, rising from illimitable darkness into bright sunshine. Around its base was midnight; half way up was twilight; on the very summit shone the light of God's countenance.

A voice whispered—'This awful rock, built upon midnight, girdled by twilight, with the light of God's face shining upon its brow, this awful rock, is THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD.

Far down, in blackest midnight, I beheld certain lurid, horrible shapes, going wildly to and fro. These, said the voice, these are the butchers of the human race, called CONQUERORS.

Half way up, in the dim twilight, a multitude of Popes Reformers, Pretended Prophets and Fanatics, were groping their way, with stumbling footsteps, darkness below and twilight around them. These, said the voice, are the numerous race of CREED-MAKERS, who murder millions in the name of God.

But far up this terrible rock,—yes, yonder, in the eternal sunshine, which broke upon the high-point of its summit, side by side with SAINT PAUL, and the Apostle, stood a commanding form, clad in an unpretending garb, with glory playing over his brow; that form, the Apostle of God to the New World, WILLIAM PENN.

NOTE.—It is stated, (whether by history or by tradition only I am not informed,) that William Penn first put his foot on New World soil, on the shore opposite Reedy Island, at the head of Delaware Bay, where now stands and flourishes the pleasant village of Port Penn. This legend, it is true, is not directly connected with our Revolution; but as William Penn was the great Predecessor of George Washington, in the work of civil and religious freedom, I have deemed it not altogether improper to insert the above tradition among "THE LEGENDS OF THE REVOLUTION."

SCANDAL.

"Now let it work. Mischief, thou art a fiend,
Take what course thou will."

In the village of Hallowell, Maine, whose inhabitants, like the good people of Athens, were much given to "either tell or hear some new things," lived 'Squire P., a facetious, good-natured sort of a body, whose jokes are even yet a matter of village record, and have been retold in various editions, from folio down to duodecimo.

Aunt Lizzy was Deacon Snipe's wife's sister—a maiden lady of about fifty—she went to all the meetings—kept a regular account of every birth, death, and marriage, with the dates—doctored all the babies, and knew every yard in the neighborhood—showed all the young married women how to make soup, and when they had bad luck, made every child in the house sit *cross legged* until the luck changed. In fine, she was a kind of village factotum—spent her time in going from house to house, grinding out a grist of slander to each, as occasion required, but always concluded with 'the way of transgressors is hard'—'poor Mrs. A. or B., (as the case was,) I pity her from the bottom of my heart,' or some such soothing reflection. Aunt Lizzy was always very fond of asking strangers and others, without regard to time or place, 'the state of their minds,' how they enjoyed their minds,' &c. These questions were generally followed by a string of scandal, which was well calculated to destroy the peace and happiness of some of her best neighbors and friends; but she, like other narrators of this kind, considered such *intellectual murder* as either establishing her own fair reputation, or as the only mode of entaining the village, and thereby rendering her society agreeable.

One warm summer's afternoon, as the 'Squire was sitting near his office door, smoking his pipe, Aunt Lizzy was passing with great speed, ruminating upon the news of the day, when the 'Squire brought her to, as the sailor's say, by 'What's your hurry, Aunt Lizzy?—walk in.' The old lady, who never wanted a second invitation, went into the office, and the following dialogue was commenced.

'Well, 'Squire P., I have been thinking this forenoon what a useful man you might be, if you'd only leave off your light conversations, as the good book says, and become a serious man—you might be an ornament to both Church and State, as our minister says.'

'Why, as to that, Aunt Lizzy, a cheerful countenance I consider as the best index of a grateful heart—and you know what the bible says on that subject—'When you fast, be not as the *hypocrites* of *sad* countenance; but anoint thy head and *wash* thy face, (Aunt Lizzy began to feel for her pocket handkerchief, for she was a taker of snuff,) and that thou appear *not* unto *men* to fast.''

'Now, there, 'Squire, that's just what I told you—see how you have the Scriptur at your tongue's end; what a useful man you might be in our church, if you'd only be a doer as well as a hearer of the word.'

'As to that, Aunt Lizzy, I don't see that your professors, as you call them, are a whit better than I am, in private. I respect a sincere professor as much as any man; but I know enough of one of your church, whom you think a great of, to know that *she is no better than she should be!*'

At these inuendoes, Aunt Lizzy's little black eyes began to twinkle; she sat down beside the 'Squire, in order to speak in a lower tone—spread her handkerchief over her lap, and began to tap the cover of her snuff-box in true style, and all things being in readiness for a seige of 'scandalum magnatum,' she commenced fire—

'Now, 'Squire, I want to know what you mean by one of our church? I known who you mean—trollop—I didn't like so many curls about her head, when she told her experience.'

The 'Squire finding curiosity was putting his boots on, had no occasion to add spurs to the heels, for the old lady had one in her head that was worth two of them. Accordingly he had no peace until he consented to explain what he meant by the expression 'in private'—this was a *dear* word to Aunt Lizzy.

'Now, Aunt Lizzy, will you take a Bible oath that you will never communicate what I am about to tell you to no living being, and that you will keep it while you live a most inviolable secret?'

'Yes, 'Squire, I declare I won't never tell nobody nothing about it as long as I breathe the breath of life; and I'll take a Bible oath on it; there, sartin as I live, 'Squire, before you or any other magistrate in the whole country.'

'Well, then, you know when I went up to Boston about a year ago.'

'Yes, yes, 'Squire, and I know who went with you, too—Susan B. and Dolly T. and her sister Prudence.'

'Never mind who went with me, Aunt Lizzy—there was a whole lot of passengers—but, but—'

'None of your but, 'Squire—out with it—if folks will act so—a trollop.'

'But, Aunt Lizzy, I'm afraid you'll bring me into a scrape.'

'I've told you over and over again that nobody never shall know nothing about it, and your wife knows I aint leaky.'

'My wife! I wouldn't have her know what I was going to say for the world. Why, Aunt Lizzy, if she should know it'—

'Well, don't be afraid, 'Squire, once for all I'll take my oath that no living critter shan't never, as long as I live, know a lisp of it.'

'Well, then—if you must know it—I slept with one of the likeliest of your church members nearly half the way up!'

Aunt Lizzy now drew a long breath—shut up her snuff box, and put it in her pocket, muttering to herself—'The likeliest of church members! I thought it was Susey B. Likeliest!—This comes of being flattered a trollop. Well, one thing I know—'the way of the transgressors is hard;' if such a thing should be known, our church would be scattered abroad, like sheep without a shepherd.'

In a few moments Aunt Lizzy took her departure, giving the 'Squire another caution and a sly wink, as she said—'Good bye, let me alone for a secret.'

It was not many days before 'Squire P. received a very polite note from Parson G., requesting him to attend a meeting of the church, and many of the parish, at the south conference room, in order to settle some difficulties with one of the church members, who in order to clear up her character, required 'Squire P. to be present.

The parson, who was a very worthy man, knew the frailty of some of the weak sisters, as Aunt Lizzy called them, and as he was a particular friend of 'Squire P's, requested him in his note to say nothing of it to his wife. But the 'Squire took the hint, and telling her there was to be a parish meeting, requested her to be ready at two o'clock, and he would call for her.

Accordingly, the hour of meeting came—the whole village flocked to the room, which could not hold half of them. All eyes were alternately on the 'Squire and Susey B. Mrs P. stared, and Susy B. looked as though she had been crying for a fortnight. The parson, with softed tone, and in as delicate a manner as possible, stated the story about Susy B., which, he observed, was in every body's mouth, and of which he himself believed not a word—and 'Squire P. being called on to the stand as a witness, after painting in lively colors the evils of slander, with which their village had been infested, and particularly the church, to come out and make acknowledgments for violating a Bible oath!

Aunt Lizzy's apology was, that she only told Deacon Snipe's wife on't—and *she took* an oath that she wouldn't tell nobody else on't. Deacon Snipe's wife had, it appears sworn *Roger* Toothaker's sister never to tell nobody on't—and so it went through the whole church—thence through the village.

The 'Squire then acknowledged before the whole meeting, that he *had*, as he told Aunt Lizzy, slept with a church member half the way up to Boston, and that he believed her to be one of the likeliest of their church members, inasmuch as she would never hear or retail slander.

All eyes were now alternately on Susy B. and 'Squire P.'s wife. Aunt Lizzy enjoyed a kind of diabolical triumph, which the Squire no sooner perceived than he finished his sentence by declaring that the church member to whom he alluded, *was his own wife!*

Aunt Lizzy drew, in her head under a huge bonnet, as a turtle does under his shell, and marched away into one corner of the room, like a dog that has been killing sheep. The 'Squire, as usual, burst out into a fit of laughter, from which his wife, Susey B., and even the parson G. afterwards acknowledged that 'Squire P. had given a death blow to scandal in the village, which all his preaching could not have done.

GENERAL TAYLOR'S LETTER.

A letter purporting to come from the pen of General Taylor, and giving his views upon the manner of conducting the Mexican war, appeared in the New York Express on the 23d ult. It has since been copied into the principal papers of the country, and has elicited much comment, both on account of its sentiments and the circumstances of its publication. It has since become known that the letter was written by Gen. Taylor to Gen. Gaines, in confidence, and not intended for the public eye. Its publication by General Gaines may be considered one of those indiscretions to which some of our military commanders are extremely liable. The papers of both parties, with a few exceptions, censure Gen. Gaines for this violation of his friend's seal of privacy. A few of the federal papers, however, defend the publication, alleging it was necessary for the defence of Gen. Taylor against the administration, which they say, is covertly seeking to dishonor the brave commander of our army. This is a groundless and most ungenerous charge against the President, who has never manifested the least desire to deprive Gen. Taylor of one of the many laurels he has won in the conflict.

We suspect the dark surmises and suspicions which fill the minds of these federalists, may be traced to other very different causes from anything in the conduct of the President. From the moment General Taylor first distinguished himself in the war, the whigs claimed him as their partisan, and ever since they have had an itching to have him show his party preferences. They could not be satisfied to have him fight the battles of his country, but would have him leave his great work to wallow in the slough of party.—When nothing else would induce him to show his hand, they got up stories of bad feeling and faithlessness on the part of the administratson toward him, and the next stept is to publish his private letters, and thus if possible array him against the administration, and bring about the very state of feeling they pretend to deprecate. They are more anxious to see Gen. Taylor as a party tool for their own advancement than they are to preserve his good name or serve their country.—They want a HERO—and they would even take one made in this Mexican war, which they condemn and oppose with might and main. Such is federal patriotism and consistency.

But to the letter itself. The letter shows that Gen. Taylor differs in some respects from the administration, as to what is the best method of conducting the war in Mexico. And this he had a perfect right to do, so long as his opinions did not stand in the way of the discharge of his duty as commander. The jist of his letter is contained in the following paragraphs:

I do not believe the authorities at Washington are at all satisfied with my conduct in regard to the terms of the capitulation entered into with the Mexican commander, which you no doubt have seen, as they have made public through the official organ, and copied into various other newspapers. I have this moment received an answer (to my despatch announcing the surrender of Monterey, and the circumstances attending the same,) from the Secretary of War, stating that 'it was regretted by the President that it was not deemed advisable to insists on the terms I had proposed in my first communication to the Mexican commander, in regard to giving up the city,'—adding that 'the circumstances which dictated no doubt justified the change.'

Although the terms of capitulation may be considered too liberal on our part by the President and his advisers, as well as by many others at a distance, particularly by those who do not understand the position which we occupied, (otherwise they might come to a different conclusion in regard to the matter,) yet on due reflection, I see nothing to induce me to regret the course I pursued. The proposition on the part of General Ampudia, which had much to do in the matter, was based on the ground that our government had proposed to his to settle the existing difficulties by negotiation, (which I knew was the case, without knowing the result,) which was then under consideration by the proper authorities, and which he (General Ampudia,) had no doubt would result favorably, as the whole of his people were in favor of peace. If so I considered the effusion of blood not only unnecessary, but improper. Their force was also considerably larger than ours; and from the size and position of the place, we could not completely invest it; so that the greater portion of their troops, if not the whole, had they been disposed to do so, could, any night, have abandoned the city, at once, entered the mountain passes, and effected their retreat,—do what we would! Had we been put to the alternative of taking the place by storm (which there is no doubt we should have succeeded in all probability, have lost fifty or a hundred men in killed, besides the wounded,—which I wished to avoid, as there appeared to be a prospect of peace, even if a distant one. I also wished to avoid the destruction of women and children, which must have been very great had the storming process been resorted to. Besides, they had a very large and strong fortification, a short distance from the city, which if carried with the bayonet, must have been taken at a great sacrifice of life; and, with our limited train of heavy artillery, it would have required twenty or twenty five days to take it by regular approaches.

That they should have surrendered a place nearly as strong as Quebec, well fortified under the direction of skillful engineers.—Their works garnished with forty-two pieces of artillery, abundantly supplied with ammunition, garrisoned by 7000 regular and 2000 irregular troops, in addition to some thousand citizens capable of, (and no doubt actually,) bearing arms, and aiding in its defence,—to an opposing force of half their number, scantily supplied with a light train of artillery,—is among the unaccountable occurrences of the times.

I am decidely opposed to carrying the war beyond Saltillo in this direction, which place has been entirely abandoned by the Mexican forces, all of whom have been concentrated at San Luis Potosi; and I shall lose no time in taking possession of the former as soon as the cessation of hostilities referred to expires,—which I have notified the Mexican authorities will be the case on the 13th inst., by direction of the President of the United States.

If we are (in the language of Mr. Polk and General Scott) under the necessity of "conquering a peace,'—and that by taking the capital of the country,—we must go to Vera Cruz, take that place, and then march on to the city of Mexico. To do so in any other direction, I consider out of the question. But, admitting that we conquer a peace by doing so,—say at the end of the next twelve months—will the amount of blood and treasure, which must be expended in doing so, be compensated by the same? I think not,—especially, if the country we subdue is to be given up; and I imagine there are but few individuals in our country who think of annexing Mexico to the United States.

I do not intend to carry on my operations (as previously stated) beyond Saltillo,—deeming it next to impracticable to do so. It then becomes a question as to what is best to be done. It seems to me, the most judicious course to be pursued on our part, would be to take possession, at once, of the line we would accept by negotiation, extending from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific, and occupy the same or keep what we already have possession of; and that, with Tampico, (which I hope to take in the course of the next month, or as soon as I can get the means of transportation,) will give us all on this side of the Sierra Madre, and, as soon as I occupy Saltillo, will include six or seven States of Provinces, thus holding Tampico, Victoria, Monterey, Saltillo, Monclova, Chihuahua, (which I presume General Wool has possession of by this time,) Santa Fe and the Californias,—and say to Mexico, 'Drive us from the country!'—throwing on her the responsibility and expense of carrying on an offensive war,—at the same time closely blockading all her ports on the Pacific and the Gulf. A course of this kind, if persevered in for a short time, would soon bring her to her proper senses, and compel her to sue for peace, provided there is a government in the country sufficiently stable for us to treat with, which I fear, will hardly be the case for many years to come. Without large reinforcements of volunteers from the United States,—say ten or fifteen thousand, (those previously sent out having already been greatly reduced by sickness and other casualties,) I do not believe it would be advisable to march beyond Saltillo, which is more than 200 miles beyond our depots on the Rio Grande,—a very long line on which to keep supplies (over a land route, in a country like this) for a large force, and certain to be attended with an expense which will be frightful to contemplate, when closely looked into.

CONSIDER THIS FACT.

Senators from *slave states*, and whig senators from *free states*, are *both* opposed to the acquisition of territory by the United States from Mexico! If this were a war to advance *slave* power—create *slave* states—would the advocates of *slave* territory take the course they do? If whig senators were honest in their pretended opposition to *slavery*, would they oppose the acquisition of what must inevitably be *free* territory, under the shallow pretence that they fear it may possibly become *slave* territory, merely to gratify their enmity to the administration, and to create political capital?

The truth is plain. Senators from slave states oppose the acquisition of Mexican territory because they know it is, and will continue to be free territory; the whigs oppose it because they wish to deprive the administration of the honor and popularity the acquisition would confer upon the democratic party, and hence are willing to sacrifice the interests of the nation and of humanity, in order that they may taunt the general government with having waged a fruitless war; for they know that territory is the only kind of indemnification we can obtain from Mexico, and if we do not gain that the people must be taxed to pay the entire cost of a contest we have been forced into "by the acts of Mexico."

The whigs and abolitionists in the free states declare that the war is waged to extend slavery, while Mr. Berrien, from a slave state, offers a proposition to congress against the annexation of any Mexican territory. Mr Johnson, another senator, and also from a slave state, sustains Mr Berrien's proposition. BECAUSE, he says' "*not a foot of territory would ever be annexed as slave territory.*" [*Boston Post.*

COL. CUSHING. The ceremony of presenting a gold ring to Col Cushing, took place at Newburyport on Tuesday evening. The Herald gives us particulars of the same. Market Hall was filled on the occasion, and hundreds were unable to gain admission. Col. C received the ring "from the hands of a young Miss, who was selected by the ladies to present it to him, and, who acquitted herself very handsomely." He replied in a gallant speech of half an hour, in which he defended war as a necessary evil, and as oftentimes working out vitally important results which could in no other way be achieved.

VERMONT. The next election in Vermont takes place on the First Tuesday of March 1847, and then, the people of the State are to decide by their ballots, written or printed, in the precise form of the above heading, whether they will license the sale of spirituous liquor as a beverage, or only for mechanical and medicinal purposes. The vote is to be given on one and the same day, throughout the State.

Dustan Lamb, aged 26 years, came near dying by cutting his throat with a jackknife, in Falmouth, Me., he says he was not in his right mind.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

SANTA ANNA SHOT, BY RUMOR. By the steamer Mekim and Alabama, advices are brought to New Orleans, with dates from Galveston to the 29th, and Brazos to the 21st ult.—We extract from the Picayune extra

From Anton Lizardo, 20th ult., letters state that the Mexican Congress on the 9th, after a stormy session, approve the first section of the bill authorising the government to raise $15,000,000 by hypothecation or sale of certain goods of the church.

Santa Anna opposed sternly this measure, and it is rumored that the opposition so exasperated his soldiers that they had shot him.

This report requires confirmation; but many circumstances render it not improbable. The army is in great distress.

The passage of the law created the greatest excitement in the city of Mexico. The churches closed their doors, the ordinances of religion ceased, and every indication of mourning was manifested, and tokens of resistance were evinced by those who were inclined to support the religious establishment.

The Mexican Congress, and the Mexican press everywhere, appear to be thoroughly roused. They are alarmed almost to despair. The issue they make is "*Ser o no ser*" "to be or not to be."

It is stated in advices from Mexico not so late as the Picayune extra, that Santa Anna had withdrawn fifteen thousand men from San Louis, and marched towards the city of Mexico, affairs requiring his presence at the capital.

Gen. Worth, with his command, arrived at the Brazos, via Camargo on the 23d.

Generals Scott and Worth, with his command, arrived at the Brazos, via Camargo, on the 23d.

Gens. Scott and Worth are to have command of the main and regular army now concentrating at Tampico, or some place in its neighborhood.

New recruits were mustering and rendezvous being made on the Island of Lopas, 63 miles south of Tampico.

The opinion is almost universal, that the movement is to be against Vera Cruz. It is understood that this place is to be invested by land and water.

Col Carney, with five companies of dragoons was expected at Matamoras on the 21st ultimo, on which day Lieut Duncan arrived there.

Gen. Taylor returned to Monterey, to remain at the latter place in command of the volunteers. His orders to that effect proced from Gen. Scott, who now holds the chief command.

Gen. Wool is in command of Saltillo and the neighborhood, with a force of three thousand men.

The country from Reynosa, Camargo and Mier, through to Monterey, is filled with marauding Mexicans and robbers. Col. Harney had been arrested by Gen. Scott for disobedience of orders, and was to be tried immediately by court martial.

Gen. Worth is said to be quite unwell.

Gen. Scott and staff were at Brazos but it was thought they would sail in a few days for Tampico.

The first Pennsylvania regiment arrived at Brazos, all well. They had orders to sail for Lopez.

Gen Patterson arrived at Tampico on the 23d with 4,500 men. Gen Twiggs, Quitman, and Pillow's commands being included.

The steamer Cincinnati was lost on the 23d near Tampico.

FROM MEXICO. The New Orleans Pacayune of the 3d inst. gives in detail the discussion in the Mexican congress on the *projet* to raise fifteen millions by mortgages on the property of the clergy; selling the same, if necessary, to raise that sum. After much discussion, the *projet* to mortgage the property was carried—55 to 31.

The question on giving power to sell the church property was then discussed, and decided in the affirmative—44 to 35.

There were no accounts in the Mexican papers received of congress having taken any action to make peace with the United States. On the country, all the debates contain the most hostile feelings to the Americans.

The committee appointed to proceed to San Luis Potosi to inform Santa Anna of his election to the Presidency, state that in reply to questions relating to the condition of the army, he boasted of having sufficient private means to carry on the war for six months.

The governors of Zacatecas and Durango, hostile to Santa Anna, refuse to comply with his demands to place the ordinary and extraordinary resources of those states at his disposal.

The Mexican editors appear to be well acquainted with the movements and number of our troops, which they give with great exactness.—They publish Santa Anna's despatches of the late attack upon Col. May.

THE ARMY BILL. The Washington Correspondent of the Boston Post thus expresses his fears: It is greatly to be feared that these delays will prevent the raising of the troops in season for this year's campaign. In the mean time there are thousands of brave fellows only waiting for the word to put themselves into the field. There are applications now sufficient to fill twenty regiments, and the only difficulty the President will have in making up the force as soon as the bill passes, will be to determine whom to refuse, for all are pressing and all are deserving.

Ground and lofty tumbling of Lake Ontario. Lake Ontario has been cutting queer fantasies of late. On the 8th ult. the waters at Grafton harbor receded from the shore suddenly three hundred and fifty feet. The water seemed to gather itself up into a vast cone, and then rushed back in one huge wave, burying the wharf, and rising four feet higher than common, with a roaring noise. This took place eight or nine times, each decreasing in strength and violence until it resumed its usual appearance.—Some convulsion in the earth, of an earthquake character was probably the cause.

JOHN Q. ADAMS has left Boston for Washington.

We learn that the Hon. George Moffatt having declined the office of President of the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad Company, on account of the pressure of private business, the Directors proceeded on the 22d January to elect Hon. A. N. Morin, President, and John Forthingham Esq. Vice President of the Board. Mr Morin is speaker of the House of Assembly and is one of the most prominent gentlemen among the Canadian French population. He was here with Messrs Moffatt and Crimgan in July, 1845. Mr. Forthingham, as it is well known, is a native of our city. [Argus

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, FEBRUARY 16, 1847.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

NEW TERRITORY.

Many suppose that we already have a sufficient extent of territory, and this may be true, but if by the accession of new territory, more are permitted to participate in the advantages and privileges of our institutions and laws, no one can seriously object. But care should be had that no new territory should be incorporated into States until its inhabitants are measurably qualified to perform the duties of self-government. To enfranchise them, and give their representatives a voice in our legislature without regard to qualifications, would tend to produce anarchy within their own borders, and embarrass our own interests to a most disastrous extent. A just capacity for self-government is an important requisition in every Republic, and Mexico being destitute of this to a great extent at present, needs a much stronger government than the United States. Her people may govern themselves, but they have long since learned that their happiness is concerned in being protected by a much stronger central policy, and a more restrictive constitution than the American people would submit to; and hence they leave to a few what they dare not trust to more. Should any part of Mexico, however, be acceded to the United States, the commercial intercourse between its inhabitants and the people of this country, and other moral influences brought to bear upon them, would serve to shape and direct the public sentiment of the Mexican people. Thus gradually would they be introduced to some of the conveniences of our institutions. They would be led of themselves to begin where the structure of every government should have its base, namely, in the township. They would learn how to manage local and municipal affairs, and would gradually extend their experience into the more complex relations of County and State Governments. It is in this wise, we make no doubt, that the whole of this vast continent is destined one day either to subscribe to the Constitution of the United States, or to one similar to it.

But, if we would see this end accomplished, we must take a decided stand against the introduction of slavery into our newly acquired territory; for if slavery is admitted, the freedom and happiness of the whole people are endangered, and the more territory the greater would be the evil. We are right glad to see the position of our Northern Democrats in Congress so well defined in the recent debate upon this question. Southern Representatives commenced the debate, and hence they have no reason to complain.—Their design, in attempting to engraft a recognition of the Missouri Compromise, which forever interdicted Slavery North of 36 degrees 30 minutes, upon the Oregon Territory Bill, must be obvious to all. Once apply this compromise to Oregon which is wholly North of that line, and it will be contended for in relation to all the newly acquired territory in the South West. The North refused to recognize the Missouri Compromise in connection with the Oregon question, because, at that time, we were not in full possession of any territory West of the Rocky Mountains.

The rejection of Mr. Bott's proposition, by a decided vote, in the House of Representatives to extend the Missouri slave line across to the Pacific, has produced quite a sensation at the South. It appears from this and other circumstances that the great crisis in relation to the extension of slavery is approaching, and whenever it does come, we trust that the delegates to Congress from the free States will be prepared to take a firm and decided ground, and array themselves on the side of humanity, justice and truth.—That slavery, in this country, is an evil, is conceded by all, even Southerners sometimes admit this, but, say they, it was entailed upon us by our ancestors, we have no remedy, the Constitution guarantees the right, and our rights must be protected. All this may be true, but it does not follow that they should be permitted to extend the evil. Whatever the Constitution, in clear and explicit language, grants to the slave holding States, should be guaranteed by the General Government; but all other claims and privileges which go to uphold, or to extend the institution of slavery, should be promptly denied, and that in a manner which will prove unequivocally the feelings of the Northern States in relation to this question.—We believe the Democrats from the free States are right upon this subject. They have no wish to interfere with slavery in the States—the States themselves must see to this—but they will never admit the right, nor give their consent for the South to introduce slavery into any part of our territory, either acquired, or to be acquired, that is now free. Should any part of Mexico come into our possession, it should come as free territory, and as such be held sacred, open alike to all free men. In our opposition to the extension of slavery over newly acquired territory, we do not deny the South any privileges which we claim ourselves, viz: the privilege of free men to emigrate there as freemen, and engage in any laudable enterprise for the employment of free labor. We only deny the South such privileges in that territory as we ask not for ourselves, which we have no desire to exercise, and which if we should, would destroy our most sacred rights and privileges. Mr. Hamlin, and others, contend, says the Eastern Times, and rightly too, that if Slavery has permission to go there, the North suffers, for *her free labor* cannot associate with *Slave labor*. There is no affinity between the two, and the North, in order to reap any advantage from such acquisitions as are likely to be made, must insist upon their being *free*. The South has no right to ask for territory for slavery to spread in, and the North has no right to grant such request if made. If we can't have additional territory without having slavery with it, then let us be content with what we have got. A strong feeling exists at the North against the further extension of slavery, and "wo be to the representative who attempts to set at naught this feeling."

It has been supposed by some that *now* is not the time to discuss this question, and that it will embarrass the war. In fact, that has been our opinion; but we are informed from a source to be relied on that such is not the fact. Now is the time, or never. Let it go by, and slavery is sure to steal into the territories. It will not embarrass the war, for our representatives take the defensive, and confine themselves in reply to gentlemen from the Slave States. They do not propose, nor will they consent, to embarrass any war measure with the Wilmot proviso. They will not put it on to the loan bill, nor will they on any war bill, all they ask, is, to put on the bill which appropriates $3,000,000 to *negotiate a peace*, not *prosecute the war*, the proviso of Wilmot. All know that that money, if used at all, will be used for the purchase of territory, and should we not say that all such territory shall be free? So no measure of the war or of the Administration will be embarrassed.

We sincerely hope that our representatives at the North will be as true as the needle to the pole, to all the great principles of Democracy, and also true to the great principles of virtue and humanity.

OUR PRINCIPLES.

While conversing, not long since, with a young friend upon the leading principles of the most prominent political parties of the day, he expressed a wish that he could have the real principles of Democracy explained to him, as entertained by modern Democrats, by some one not particularly prejudiced in favor of any party *as a party*.

Well, this is a very reasonable wish, and we will endeavor to gratify him; for our principle, the Democratic principle, must win favor as it is understood. It is a principle of humanity, benevolence, and love. It seeks to alleviate human sufferings, to bind up the broken hearted, and to make us love our brother as ourself. It labors to purify the affections, and expel from the human breast that selfishness which is the source of such unutterable woes. It teaches, without ceasing, the lofty principles of unadulterated philosophy, in order that man may be all that the creature should be, who is made after God's own image. It is a principle of renovation and change, with ceaseless effort for the happiness of man, and bears the same relation to the moral that the Christian principle does to the religious world. The principles of both are love—for both seek the happiness of man. The one looks to perfect the character of man here below; the other, in addition thereto, seeks to make him fit company for just men made perfect. In fact, the only difference between these vital and glorious principles is, that one is of Earth, and the other of Heaven. Our principle teaches that all mankind are free and equal. Impress this doctrine upon the heart, and we must love our brother as we love ourself. Let us do this, and we must have charity and humility; and then, with our hearts thus prepared, attuned to love, the christian laborer has no right to do, but to inculcate the republican principles of Democracy. The Democratic principle is the great moral object of the Christian principle, and it is the bounden duty of every son of Heaven to spread it far and wide. The foe of the Democratic principle is the Aristocratic principle. What are its characteristics? Pride, vain glory, and ambition. It turns with loathing and disgust from the laboring millions. It considers the many as only fit for "hewers of wood, and drawers of water." Its affections are of this world, and it goes up into high places and thanks the Lord it is not as that republican. What chance has the christian laborer here? And such is the principle which regulates the political conduct of a very large portion of our adversaries. Is it, then, wonderful, that our principles have commanded the respect and favor of the great mass of the people, that they have borne us on conquering and to conquer. Is it wonderful that under its rule so many have determined to "conquer or die" beneath its single and unparalleled folds?

But, inquires our friend, what has Democracy done? This is an important inquiry, and in our next, we will call his attention to a few things it has done, and set them in contrast with what the fashionable party, as he calls the one which he favors, has done; and then he will be able to judge both of *principles* and of *works*.

The Election—Maine all safe. The election one week ago yesterday resulted in the choice of two Democrats, viz: A. Judkins, Esq. in Berwick and North Berwick, and P. Low, Esq. in Clinton and Sebasticook. In Hampden and Carmel, Wilton and Chesterville, and Livermore and East Livermore, no choice. This closes up the account between the parties. There are now *seventy six* Democrats elected, beside the member from Aroostook, which is a majority of the whole House, there being 151 members in all. In the Senate there is a Democratic majority of five. This result secures the election of Mr. Dana for Governor, and Democrats for State officers, and cannot fail to be highly gratifying to our friends, especially as the contest has been longer continued and more sharply contested than any previous election in this State.

Important Decision. The Supreme Court of Ohio, among other decisions, have decided against the city of Cincinnati, in what has been called the Jew case. The Court declares "the ordinance of the Cincinnati council, prohibiting trading, bartering, and selling on Sunday, void as to those who conscientiously observe the seventh day of the week as the Sabbath."

Anti War Meeting in Boston. Some of the Federal anti war men of Boston held a meeting in Faneuil hall, a week ago last Thursday evening, for the purpose of denouncing the government, war, &c. &c. The hall was well filled with people, but from the report which

we have seen in the Boston papers we should infer, that they had rather a equally time—the good people of Boston not sitting very quietly under the treasonable doctrines promulgated by the speakers.

Prosperity of the Country. It does seem as if the country was obstinately bent on falsifying the "ruin" prophecies of the high tariff journals, and of forcing them to eat their own panics. It persists in being prosperous in spite of them, and they cannot help but confess it. The N. Y. Express of the 5th inst., says, (and the testimony is none the less valuable because it is grudgingly rendered,) "The great staple of the country (cotton) is selling now at double the price it sold for two years ago; and the difference in the value of this article alone will be from thirty to forty millions of dollars. Beef, pork, lard, butter, cheese, flour, wheat, rye, corn, barley, and oats, are selling at prices that are truly astonishing. Nor do these extravagant prices appear to be speculative. On the contrary, they are purchased readily, and shipped on foreign account. Europe is in want of a greater supply than we are able, just now, to furnish her with.—Nor is this all. Our shipping interest is more profitably employed than it has been in twenty years. In the great excitement of 1836, States and individuals were enormously in debt. Now the whole country is in a sound state, and there is nothing fictitious or false. *We cannot see, therefore, why the country is not to enjoy a greater state of prosperity than at any former period.*" The foregoing quotation, our readers will bear in mind, is from one of the leading Whig papers in the State of New York.—a paper which, but a few months since, abounded in predictions of ruin to all the great interests of the country, and distress and embarrassment to all classes of the people. And thus it is constrained to record the falsity of its own predictions.

Mexican Newspapers. The Mexican papers are said to observe the strictest silence in regard to the movements and designs of their armies; in this respect they pursue a very commendable course, and contrast favorably with the press in this country.—Here every thing is babbled; and after republication in Havana is circulated through the Mexican republic. Our southern neighbors have no need of supporting spies in this country. Their business is attended to, gratis, by American citizens.

FIFTEEN DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND

The iron steamship Sarah Sands, Capt Thompson, left Liverpool Jan 20, and arrived in New York Feb. 10 Parliament was opened by the queen in person on the 19th ult. The discussions on that night related to the terrible state of Ireland, the sequestration of Cracow, and the Montpensier marriage

"The new measures proposed by the government are of the first importance The ports are to be immediately opened for the free admission of foreign corn of every kind, by which the duty of four shillings sterling will be abolished The navigation laws are to be suspended, by which corn will be admitted in vessels of every nation; and sugar is to be allowed in distilleries These measures will be carried, as the protectionists have promised to give them their support"

Food of every kind is still scarce and dear in England, Ireland and France, notwithstanding the immense quantities shipped hence The corn and provision markets in Ireland and England are exceedingly animated, and prices are still kept up at the extreme rate quoted by previous arrivals But the Liverpool Times says—

"The whole of the available British navy will be occupied in bringing food from every quarter of the world where it can be had, to arrest the starvation of which Ireland is the scene

The promptitude with which the government is determined to act in this matter is already making itself felt on the food markets The price of grain had already experienced a slight check, and it is believed by many practical men that all the provision markets, from this time forward will assume a downward tendency. In fact, it is known that several experienced merchants have agreed to furnish, in a month or two from the present time, large quantities of corn at 10 and even 15 shillings per quarter under the current rates The farmers are already taking the alarm, and so far from keeping back, are now engaged in forcing their produce on the markets"

A London paper of Jan 20th says—"The value of wheat has risen day by day for many weeks without a single pause, and prices have now attained an altitude only dated to induce caution on the part of buyers; purchasers are now more apt to take more than just sufficient to supply their customers. When affairs arrive at this crisis, a reaction generally follows, but the Mark Lane Express doubts, owing to the peculiar circumstances, whether it will prove so in this case The fact that large quantities of grain are being shipped to Ireland, from west of Europe, renders a considerable portion of its supplies, upon all previous calculations"

The bank of England has raised its rate of discount to 3 1-2 per cent Bullion is rapidly going out of the country, and a monetary panic was anticipated The bank of France has raised its rates of discount to 5 per cent, and has borrowed 30,000,000 of francs from the bank of England

An office for granting letters of marque and reprisal, according to the decrees of the Mexican government, was opened in the vicinity of the Tower, London, Jan. 6, being the first time that an occurrence of the kind has happened in the last forty years in England.

The accounts from Ireland become, from day to day, more distressing; and the temporary decline which a large arrival of Indian corn caused last week had again been recovered, the supply having proved inadequate to the demand. With the people starving in many parts of the island, shipment of provisions thence to England are, of course, out of the question.

A body of about 300 of the Irish peasantry, chiefly armed, had marched down from the mountains near Waterford, and seized a large quantity of corn and carried it off, in spite of the efforts of the police and soldiery, who were boldly resisted by the mob. A mob had also paraded the streets of Dublin and plundered several bakeries

The advices from Scotland are of a similar character to the reports from other parts of the kingdom Not only wheat but all species of corn is rapidly rising there; and it is certain that no supplies of oats (the staple article of shipment to the south) can be expected, that article being worth quite as much, if not more, at Edinburg than in the London market.

France—On the 11th ult. the French chambers were formally opened by a speech from the king He spoke in terms of great satisfaction of the marriage of his son to the infanta of Spain; has concluded a commercial treaty with Russia; protested against the extinction of Cracow. He says the activity and resources of France continue to increase, &c. The effect of the speech was to bring down the funds The most serious apprehensions of famine are entertained, in consequence of the continued scarcity and high prices of corn and provisions in France. Serious riots have taken place in the provinces among the poor, who attacked bread shops—Troops were called out. The French budget for 1846 shows a deficiency of sixty million of francs.

Four steamers laden with corn had foundered in the Rhone, on their way to Lyons; one of them contained 2000 sacks of wheat, and sunk under the enormous weight of her cargo.

Spain.—Accounts from Madrid to 11th ult speak of a change in the ministry as likely to take place The Spanish cortes were opened on the 31st of December—The queen's speech recommends liberal provisions for clergy and church.

Among the Swiss cantons further trouble is apprehended. Two leaders of the popular or liberal party have been arrested at Friburg by order of the government, the tocsin was sounded, and the villagers assembled, marched into Friburg, singing the Marseillaise hymn, and demanding the release of the prisoners, which was finally granted.

Portugal—The Miguelites under McDonnell had been defeated at Braga, with a loss of 240 killed, the queen's troops losing but 40.

The Spanish government had received information that a large quantity of arms had recently been introduced into that country, for what purpose it was not stated.

Italy—The popularity of the pope continues unabated. He has recently raised the wages of laborers, and given directions for extensive drainage works.

Sweden.—Much excitement has been created in the diplomatic saloons by a protest against the incorporation of Cracow, which Baron de Hochschild, the Swedish ambassador, has presented to the Austrian government, on the part of King Oscar, in his quality of a guaranteeing party to the treaty of Vienna.

Poland, by an order of the imperial government, has really ceased to exist, and is to be incorporated with the Russian empire. Warsaw is in a state of consternation. The Russian general Rudiga now occupies the frontiers of the old republic of Cracow with 10,000 troops. Austria is alarmed at this movement.

The successes of the Russians in the Caucasus, has been much less decisive than has been represented by the Russian journals; and has not had the effect to discourage the mountaineers from further efforts for their independence.

The colera continues to make frightful ravages throughout nearly the whole of Persia

Greece—In a letter it is stated that Prince Metternich had proposed to the other powers to suppress the existing constitution in Greece, and to replace it by one similar to those enjoyed by the small German states; that Austria would accomplish this feat by marching 150,000 troops into Greece; and that subsequently the Greek regular army should be incorporated with that of Austria. To this proposition England alone has refused to consent.

Turkey—Several important changes in the ministry have taken place, which may lead to a crisis in the government. The revolutionary movement under Mahmoud, in Bosnia, has been put down by the Turkish government. The chiefs were shot.

North Carolina Federalism. The Legislature of N. Carolina, with its Whig majority, has refused to vote ten thousand dollars appropriation for her regiment of volunteers, unless a denunciation of the war was tacked on to it. They have shown their Federalism still further, and by an act, have taken from the officers of the regiment the choice of their field officers and given it to the Whig Governor. He selected three opponents of the war, two of them members of the Legislature, who joined in the vote condemning it. Thereupon the men proved themselves to be *men*, and *seven companies* have refused to go into the field under these *Mexico* American leaders, and demanded officers they can trust, and have, it is understood, applied to the President to be placed in the line, where they can fight under officers in whom they can place confidence. We trust that the President, with his characteristic promptness in such matters, will meet this case, and place these gallant men in the position they deserve, and let the *Governor's Officers* seek for a regiment in Santa Anna's army, if they like. The spirit of the men, who have enlisted, may be judged from the fact that one of them resigned an office under the United States, with a salary of $2000, to raise a company; and another, formerly Speaker of the House, resigned his seat in the Senate, and though chosen Major by the troops, is now in the ranks by the unjust conduct of the Governor, in consequence of his having incurred the displeasure of the Governor, in consequence of his having incurred the displeasure of the Governor, in consequence of his having incurred the displeasure

CURRYING CATTLE AND HORSES.

In stables where hostlers are constantly employed, and currying is one of the principal branches of their business, horses are pretty generally well attended to in this respect, and in other cases there are a few favorite horses that are well curried to give them a good appearance, if not sufficiently cared for in respect to comfort. And in very few cases oxen are curried.

Excepting these and some other cases which constitute the exceptions, not the general rule, cattle and horses are mostly neglected. This is not so much owing to the waste of time, nor to indolence, as to a want of philisophy, or a correct view of the subject.

Those animals that are well curried and rubbed, are only indebted for this grateful operation to their good appearance. The owners or keepers do not generally consider how important it is to the health and comfort of the animal. If they did, they would give some attention to their cows, young stock, and horses not at work, and not bestow all their attention in this way on a favorite and beautiful nag that is often seen by the public.

The skin secretes a fluid that gives to the hair a bright, smooth and glossy appearance; and the better prepares it to shed water. In order for these secretions to go on regularly, the health of the animal should not only be regarded in every particular, but there should be frequent friction on the skin; it should not only be cleansed by the currycomb and brush, but it should be rubbed also. This gives a fine coat, which is an indication of health.

An important consideration here presents itself. Mothers wash their infants daily, and those who exercise judgment continue their health, when children, by giving them a good scrubbing in a tub of water, at least, as often as once a week. And all persons who take a proper care of themselves, bathe or wash the whole system often; though it is much neglected for want of thought or from laziness.—Now, in cattle cleansing is equally necessary for health, but washing, especially in cold water, would be improper; therefore currying, brushing and rubbing should be practised as a substitute.

We have no doubt but every farmer and every owner of stock will acknowledge the truth of these remarks. But many will be slow to practise them, they will hear, but will not understand, like the Indian princess who was required to marry against her choice.

Yet we trust that many sensible farmers who do not already practice will get their combs and brushes, and set their boys to work; and take hold and give examples themselves, for boys will be inclined to slight the operation, if they have not been well educated in this way, especially if this new business subtracts a few hours in a week from their play-time.

See that the animals are kindly treated, particularly those whose bones, for no fault of their own, are very near the skin. Deal very tenderly with such as are uneasy under this operation at first, from having been so much neglected. They may be like the boy, with his long *frowsy* hair, who could not see how people could bear to comb their hair every day, as he combed his only *once a year*, and that *almost killed him!*

GYPSUM. How does gypsum act? This is an inquiry which has often been made, and which is answered in various ways, even by the learned. True science can alone rationally direct the practical farmer. "All else," observes an euridite author, "is mere experiment—hazardous, expensive and conjectural."—The beneficial effects of gypsum, or plaster of Paris, on growing crops, is to be referred exclusively to the power it possesses of fixing ammonia, and holding it for the gradual use or progressive appropriation of plants. It has been correctly demonstrated by the most careful and accurate scientific experiments, that one hundred pounds of gypsum will *fix* as much ammonia in the soil, as *six thousand two hundred and fifty pounds* of horses' excrement would impart to it. Ammonia is always present in the atmosphere, and hence the beneficial effects of this mineral, which absorbs and fixes it, so as to render it available to the growing crop.—Maine Farmer.

Plumbe National Daguerrian Gallery

—AND—

Phonographers Furnishing Depot.

AWARDED the Gold and Silver Medals, Four First Premiums, and Two Highest Honors at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York, and the Pennsylvania Exhibitions, respectively, for the most splendid Colored Daguerreotypes and best apparatus ever exhibited.

Portraits taken in exquisite style, without regard to weather. Instructions given in the art.

A large assortment of Apparatus and Stock always on hand, at the lowest cash prices.

New York, 151 *Broadway*; Philadelphia, 136 Chesnut St.; *Boston*, 75 Court, and 58 Hanover Sts; *Baltimore*, 205 Baltimore St.; Washington, Pennsylvania Avenue; Petersburg, Va., Mechanics' Hall; Cincinnati, Fourth and Walnut, and 176 Main St.; Saratoga Springs, *Broadway*; Paris, 127 Vieille Rue du Temple; Liverpool, 32 Church St.

July 7, 1846. 1y

Wanted immediately.

THE subscriber would respectfully notify *some* of his friends and customers that he is in want of a little CASH, for which long standing accounts will be marked "PAID," and crossed out. For further particulars call at the Bookstore and inquire of B WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846. tf 34

P. S. Hope some folks will take the hint

BLANKS.

A prime assortment of Blanks, printed on good paper, ckept constantly for sale at the Bookstore of Paris Hill, Dec 29, 1846. B. WALTON

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MEXICO, MAINE

PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

SAMUEL TAYLOR,

late of Porter, in the County of Oxford, *deceased*, by giving bond as the Law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to WILLIAM F. TAYLOR.

Porter, Jan. 7, 1847. 29

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 7th day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

ON the Petition of JAMES WALKER, Jr., Guardian of Eliza Jane, Lucy and Julia Ann Long, minors, and heirs of **Jedediah Long**, late of Denmark, in said county, deceased, representing that the said minors are seized of two certain lots or tracts of real estate, each containing thirty acres, as described in the inventory of record in the Probate Office, situate in Brownfield, in said county, and called the Great Bog lot, the other in Denmark at the head of Pleasant Pond, and that it would be for the benefit of said minors that the same should be sold and the proceeds put out and secured on interest, after paying incidental charges; and therefore praying that License may be granted him to sell and convey the same;

It was *Ordered*, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the second day of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

37 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate hold at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 7th day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

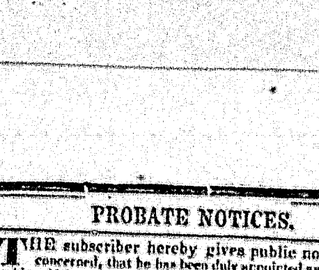
JAMES HEARD, Executor of the last Will and Testament of **Joseph F. Heard**, late of Porter, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the first Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

37 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

Asiatic Liniment.



THIS LINIMENT is decidedly the VERY best preperation ever got up for the cure of Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints, Numbness, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, Gout, Spinal Irritation, and almost any local Inflammation.—It may be considered a desideratum in the list of curatives, combining advantages not possessed by any other preparation of the kind, is prompt and efficient in its action, and may be relied on as perfect's safe in all cases for which it is recommended. It will not soil the clothing nor the skin, as do most of the "Compounds" brought out under the name of Liniment, but is perfectly clean and has a fragrant smell, which is of more importance than many suppose who imagine that any thing that smells and tastes leaf, and is offensive to the highest degree, must surely possess wonderful powers as a Medicine. It is put up in a neat and attractive style, and sells at the low price of

25 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. Prepared and sold by

H. K. HINKLEY, *Apothecary*,

PORTLAND, Me.

For sale by TUBBS & PORTER, Paris; Nath'l Harlow, West Buckfield; Sylvanus Bridgham, ucktield; I. S. Bangass, Hebron; F. C. Lawrey, Poor & Adams, Woodstock; Houghton & Tuell, Greenwood; Kimball & Crocker, Hiram Holt, Bethel; Henry Ward, West Bethel; Smith & Small, Lewis Reed, Mexico; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M Deshon, Canton; Jefferson Coolidge, Livermore; J. A. Kimball, N. Monm; N. L. Humphrey, Cumberland; John A. Berry, Sumner, Albert Harding, Sabcarappa; D. B. Clement, J & N. Parker, and Robie & Co., Gorham; N. Reynolds & Son, Lewistown; Robert Ingall, Sheldarn, N. H.

For sale in Portland by JOSHUA BURGIN & Co., and by the Druggists generally. [Jan. 1, 1847—1y35]

The above named Agents have also for sale

DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S

CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES.

EDWARD REILLY,

TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he may be constantly found at the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis W. Drinkwater, at

South Paris,

where the Tailoring business, in all its branches, is carried on in a faithful and workman-like manner.

☞All Garments warranted to fit, or no pay.

Gentlemen, wishing for fashionable clothing, are requested to try him and see if these things be so.

BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS

Received at his Shop regularly as soon as published.

☞Wanted immediately—Two Apprentice Gals.

South Paris, June, 1846 tf 8

SCHOOL BOOKS.

GRAMMARS, Geographies, Arithmetics, Histories and all other books commonly used in Schools for sale by B WALTON

Paris Hall, Dec 29, 1846. 3t tf

☞Please to read this.☜

A good chance to clear from $500 to $1000 a year.

AGENTS wanted in every Town and County, throughout the State of Maine to procure subscribers to

"Sears' New Pictorial and Illustrated Family Magazine,"

and to sell SEARS' NEW AND POPULAR PICTORIAL WORKS, universally acknowledged to be the BEST and CHEAPEST ever published; as they certainly are the most saleable.

Any active Agent may clear from $500 to $1000 a year. A cash capital of at least $25 or $50 will be necessary. Full particulars of the principles and profits of the Agency will be given on application, either personally or by letter.

The postage must in all cases be paid.

BROWN & APPLETON, General Agents for the State of Maine.

Portland, Jan 13, 1847. 1s3w37

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN,

PARIS HILL.

PRICE—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to $1 00.
do Tin Foil, 25 " 50.
Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 " 1,00.
Setting Pivot Teeth, from $1,00 to 1,50, and 2,00.
Work warranted.——March 23. tf 47

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

F. BROWN'S

SARSAPARILLA & TOMATO BITTERS.

1 Bottle for One Dollar—6 Bottles for Five Dollars.

IN order to make *this best of medicines the cheapest beyond doubt*, and away all competition as to quality and price, the proprietor has been induced to put his *large bottles* at 1 dollar for 1 bottle—6 bottles for 5 dollars. *THE MOST MEDICINE FOR THE LEAST MONEY.* It is hardly necessary to say anything in praise of this valuable medicine, as its use has become so general that any one can bear of its effect by inquiring of his neighbor, but we will give a certificate, one out of hundreds that might be furnished, from a gentleman, who has reason to be, and is thankful for the almost Miraculous Cure effected in his own case when all else had failed.

☞Read the following:—

BATH, Me., April 20, 1844.

Mr. F. Brown—Dear Sir: I am much gratified in having an opportunity to announce to you that having used three bottles of your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, I have been, from a state of general debility and decline, and continual suffering, restored to the enjoyment of good health. For a number of years I have been troubled with the Liver Complaint, so badly at times as to prevent my attending to business, and Dyspepsia followed, with loss of appetite, weakness and debility, and a sinking and oppressive sensation at the stomach, most painful and distressing, which gradually decreased my strength and led me into a decline, and delabi itat me so much as to occasion fears for my recovery; while in this situation I was induced, by the persuasion of a friend, to make a trial of your Bitters, and was most happily disappointed in finding an immediate relief; and before I had taken the contents of the first bottle, I had obtained a comfortable state of health, and before I had used three bottles, I enjoyed better health than for a number of years.—This was about two years since, and my health has continued good till the present time. I must say that I have no much confidence in patent medicines, but I am satisfied, from the wonderful effects of your Bitters in my own case, and of friends whom I have induced to use it, that it is a valuable medicine, and I take much pleasure in recommending it to my friends and acquaintances, and in'eed to all who are thus afflicted, as well worthy a trial. I remain yours,

PELEG SPRAGUE.

☞ *Be careful* if you would get the genuine, and purchase of the following list of regular appointed Agents:—

Paris; THOMAS CROCKER; Oxford, Z. Chadbourn, Jr., Oxford; E. & L. Atwood & Co., Buckfield, Kimball & Crocker, Bethel; Dennett & Eyler, Norway; J. Graham, Rumford; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford Corner; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Deshon, Canton Mills; I. Coolidge, North Livermore; Blake, Bray & Co., Turner; C. A. Manson, Mt. Vernon Village; J. Goff, jr. & Son, Goff's Corner; F. Blake, Harrison.

For sale also by Druggists and Agents in every important town in the State.

June 2, 1846.—1y

CONSUMPTION,

AND the best medicine known to man for Asthma of every stage, Liver complaint, Hoarseness, Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Bleeding of the Lungs, Shortness of Breath, pains and weakness in the side, breast, &c., and all other diseases of the

PULMONARY ORGANS.

A very important discove ever which this "Balsam" exerts a very powerful influence, is that of a

DISEASED LIVER.

In this complaint it has undoubtedly proved more efficacious than any remedy hitherto employed, and in numerous instances where patients had continued long and severe suffering from the disease, without receiving the least benefit from various remedies, and when MERCURY had been resorted to to save, the use of this Balsam has restored the LIVER to a healthy action, and in many instances effected

PERMANENT CURES,

after every known remedy had failed to produce the desired effect.

Besides its astonishing efficacy in the diseases above mentioned, we also find it a very effectual remedy in *ASTHMA*, a complaint in which it has been extensively used with success, even in cases of years standing.

It not only emanates from a regular Physician, but has also been well tested in all the complaints for which it is recommended. It is not my intention, therefore, either to cloak it in mystery, or in any way deceive the public by over-rating its virtues; on the contrary, I shall freely endeavour to give a true statement of its usefulness, and flatter myself that its surprising effects will enable me to furnish such proofs of its virtues as will satisfy the most unprejudiced, that Consumption may and "*CAN BE CURED,*" if this medicine be resorted to in time.

The following certificate is from the wife of Mr. Enoch Prescott, a very respectable farmer in Oxford County, Maine, and can be relied upon as true in every particular. It was unasked, but given by the lady from a sense of duty, feeling that she owed the preservation of her life to Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

RUMFORD, Oxford County, Me, July 22, 1845.

This may certify that I have for a number of years been severely afflicted with the asthma. In October, 1843, I took a violent cold, which produced a very severe cough, which was accompanied with severe pains in my side, and I soon at times, could not breathe. These had symptoms continued, until I was so much reduced that I was unable to do any work about home, even to walk across the room without assistance. In July 1844, I was so afflicted with shortness of breath, such great difficulty in breathing, and in a most severe pain, that I was unable to lie on bed or sleep for three weeks. One physician who attended me, and another who was consulted, both gave me up to die—and they could do no more for me. My friends despaired of my life, and I had no hope myself. I then commenced taking Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Before I had taken one bottle, I was able to walk about home. I continued to take the Balsam until I had taken four bottles, and NOW I AM WELL, free from pain, lame or no cough, do my own work, keep no help, and have not enjoyed better health for fifteen years.

Signed, RELIANCE PERRY.

Opinion of a regular Physician.

EXETER, Me., Sept. 20, 1845.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY for the cases of the Lungs, for two years past, and more further to my knowledge have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results. In two cases where it was thought confirmed consumption had taken place, the Wild Cherry effected a cure.

E. BOYDEN, Physician at Exeter Corner.

No Quackery! No Deception!

All published statements of cures performed by this medicine, are in every respect, TRUE.

☞Beware of Counterfeits & Imitations.☜

The unparalleled and astonishing efficacy of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry in all the diseases for which it is recommended, raising many cases after the skill of the best physicians was exhausting, has created a huge and increasing demand for it. The fact has caused several designing persons to counterfeit and imitate as pale stuff—genuine mixtures, of similar name and appearance, for the genuine Balsam.

Be careful and get the genuine DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. None genuine unless signed by I. BUTTS. Address all orders to SETH W. FOWLE, Boston, Mass.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris; Zebulon Chadbourne, Jr., Oxford; E. & L. Atwood & Co., Buckfield, Kimball & Crocker, Bethel; Dennett & Eyler, Norway; J. Graham, Rumford; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford Corner; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Deshon, Canton Mills; I. Coolidge, North Livermore; Blake, Bray & Co., Turner; C. A. Manson, Mt. Vernon Village; J. Goff, jr. & Son, Goff's Corner; F. Blake, Harrison.

For sale also by Druggists and Agents in every important town in the State.

(June 2, 1846.—1y

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to

Feb 14 1846 41

WORMS EASILY REMOVED!

WINER'S

Canadian Vermifuge!

HUNDREDS OF CHILDREN DIE every year from the disease produced by Worms! They are the cause of numerous and painful diseases. Indeed there is scarcely a complaint common to infancy and childhood which may not be produced or greatly aggravated by the presence of these destructive animals in the stomach and bowels. Cases are recorded of their producing St Vitus's Dance, Locked Jaw, Squinting, Dropsy, Loss of Feeling in the Limbs, Rickets, Palpitation of the Heart, Fractions, Dry Cough, Severe Pains, Paleness, Emaciation, total Decline of Strength, and Consumption. They consume all nourishment in the body, and finally destroy the child.

Winer's Canadian Vermifuge is a pleasant, safe, speedy and permanent cure for this dangerous affliction. It destroys the worms at once, dissolves and carries off the slime which forms the nest of worms, and greatly improves and invigorates the system. It is the most perfect thing of the kind ever invented, and no family should be without it.

P. S. Parents may be assured that this medicine is perfectly harmless in all its effects. It is carefully compounded, of the very best materials, and there is not the least danger in using it.

☞Price only 25 cents per bottle.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 120 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For Sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Babnck, Bethel; John Lake, Turner; Charles P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland—June 20, 1846. 1y8

DR. UPHAM'S

Vegetable Internal Remedy

FOR THE PILES!

☞A Cure for Life Secured.☜

For the cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Bladder; In flammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies

THE VEGETABLE PILE ELECTUARY, invented by Dr. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an INTERNAL REMEDY—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either leading or final, in either External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a correct and immediate tonic, &c, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at $1 1-2 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This Medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, ensures the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the Electuary was originally prepared for the cure of *Piles*, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an inflammatory character, where the inflammation or Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; or in the acute and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the *best* medicine ever discovered.

IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD.

For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the unpleasant effects of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the Skin or Scrofulous Affections; in all cases where the blood is impure, *Dr. Upham's Electuary* is certainly unrivaled.

TO MARRIED LADIES.

Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the PILES, with consequent inflammation in the Stomach, Bowels, and Spine, we always of the Back, Flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most powerful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure at the same time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution on the offspring.

CURE FOR LIFE GUARANTIED.

The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicines no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and nauseating Purgative. No Diet or taking cold while under the influence, no change in diet necessary. It takes according to the directions A CURE FOR LIFE IS GUARANTIED.

☞Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this Medicine, may be had of Local Agents, gratis.

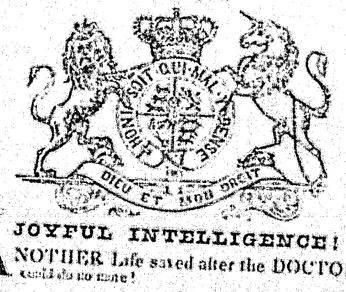
J. S. HOUGHTON, 120 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For Sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Babnck, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland.—June 20, 1846 1y8

BUCHAN'S

Hungarian Balsam

OF LIFE.



JOYFUL INTELLIGENCE!

ANOTHER Life saved after the DOCTORS could do no more!

Buck, Me, Feb. 24, 1845

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—I take pleasure in giving you a statement of the Truthful effects of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam on two daughters, who had been for a number of years afflicted with a bad cough, pain in the side, raising blood, and all those symptoms which attend that insidious disease, *CONSUMPTION*. I employed several distinguished physicians at great expense, who, after numerous visits, and many experiments, finally declared that

They could do no more!

I was then advised by a friend to try Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. I did so, and the result has been most astonishing. My daughters are *entirely cured*, and, is now attending to their accustomed duties. I paid Two Hundred Dollars for Physicians and Medicines, without any sort of benefit, while Six dollars worth of Hungarian Balsam has removed the disease, restored the strength, and brought on a healthy action.

I am gratefully yours, JOHN YOUNG

ASTONISHING CURES OF CONSUMPTION!

Two cases pronounced by and the reach of Medicine.

Augusta, Me., May 27, 1845

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—The Hungarian Balsam has been of the most infinite service to me. I have been cured of an effective trouble, by the use of a few bottles. One of my children was also restored to health, after being pronounced *beyond the reach of Medical aid!* and this medicine is now my constant resort in cases of any difficulty in the throat and Lungs.

Yours, truly, FRANCIS J. WEEKS.

Belfast, Me., June, 1845

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—Mr. Clark, of Palermo, a friend of mine, was taken sick and a year ago with bad cough, pain in the side, general debility, &c. He consulted several doctors who prescribed for him—but was finally told

He could not get well!

He stopped taking medicine, but continued to grow worse, and he was so weak that he could scarcely set up. He saw a notice of the Hungarian Balsam, procured a bottle, and continued to take it according to the directions—and, strange to say, in a few months he was a strong man, and as he believed permanently cured. Yours, respectfully,

H. G. O. WASHBURN, Bucksville.

MORE CURES OF SEATED CONSUMPTION!

Important testimony of Physicians and Druggists.

Burlington, Vt., Nov. 1, 1845.

Dr. Bradlee,—Sir.—The astonishing sale of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam obliges us to order a further supply. Please send us before, a sufficiency for six months. We can give you if you desire it, certificates from numerous individuals who have not only been relieved from Asthma, Colds, and Coughs, but from those who have been brought up from *FIRMLY SEATED CONSUMPTION!*—and literally snatched from the grave! As a remedy for such complaints, we confidently believe it has never been surpassed.

Yours, PECK & SPEAR.

Saco, Me., May 25, 1845.

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—The Hungarian Balsam is, beyond all question, a most perfect and admirable preparation for diseases of the Lungs. I have used it in my family, and in my professional practice for more than two years, with the most uniform and entire success, in cases of *severe Pulmonary Disease*, and I can conscientiously recommend it to all who are afflicted with which I am acquainted. Yours, Respectfully,

FREDERIC T. STORER, *M. D.*

GREAT CURE OF NERVOUS CONSUMPTION!

A Patient raised from the Bed of Death by the Hungarian Balsam.

Warren, Me., Oct. 17, 1845.

To Dr. D. F. Bradlee—Dear Sir—I feel a sincere pleasure for the opportunity afforded, to express to you my approbation of the Hungarian Balsam. I think with the blessing of a Kind Providence, I owe my life to this inestimable medicine. I have been for some two or three years afflicted with atrophy or nervous Consumption, attended with all its horrors. I employed several different Physicians, but *THEY COULD GIVE ME NOTHING TO REACH MY CASE*, and I constantly grew worse, and at last was confined to my bed, with an inflammation in my stomach, lungs, and liver, and a severe palpitation of the heart, and the distressing wasting would sometimes last two or three hours and oft-n times so violent as to shake my bed. I knew in this situation

I could not long survive.

My doctor and neighbors said the same. A friend accidentally sent to my family an advertisement of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. I procured one bottle, and I will say in truth at first commenced taking it. The first dose gave me immediate relief, and in a few days I could set up fifteen minutes, and I continued to gain until I took thirteen bottles. I am enjoying better health, although somewhat advanced in years, than for several years past. My Physician frankly asserts that it was the Hungarian Balsam that cured me

Yours Respectfully, LUCIE C CUSHMAN.

Certificate of the Apothecary who furnished the Hungarian Balsam to the Patient.

This may certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Lucie C. Cushman, and was a witness of the effects of the Hungarian Balsam, described in the above certificate. Her case was a very severe and dangerous one; and the cure is considered very remarkable by all who know her. She was confined to her bed, had watchers at night, and was not expected to live but a few days, when she commenced taking the Balsam. She is now in better health than she has been for many years. The Hungarian Balsam to hold in the highest possible estimation in this country. ORRIS S. ANDREWS, Apothecary.

Warren, Maine, October 24, 1845.

TESTIMONY OF PHYSICIANS AND APOTHECARIES!

In favor of the Great English Remedy for Consumption!

From Allison & Gault, Concord, N H—Dr. Bradlee—Dear Sir—In the whole list of remedies for diseases of the Lungs, *nothing stands the test like the Hungarian Balsam.* It is spoken of in the highest terms by men of standing in this place. Yours, Respectfully,

ALLISON & GAULT, Apothecaries.

Concord, N. H., April 24, 1844.

From Edward Mason, Portland, Me.—The Hungarian Balsam gives good satisfaction in this city and vicinity; and I have no doubt, from the reports I hear of its salutary effects upon our trade, that it is an excellent preparation for diseases of the lungs. EDWARD MASON, Apothecary,

52 Middle street, Portland.

From J. R. Nichols, Haverhill, Ma s—I am much pleased with the Hungarian Balsam, and from the medium and extent which it gives to *PULMONARY CONSUMPTION*, I think it can be conscientiously recommended by those who have it for sale. Yours, &c.,

J. R. NICHOLS, Druggist and Apothecary.

From Dr. H. P. Pulling, Albany N. Y.—I cheerfully give my name in recommendation of the Hungarian Balsam, believing to be the best medicine I have ever used for diseases of the Lungs generally. H. P. PULLING, M. D.

107 Market street, Albany.

CONSUMPTION IN BANGOR, MAINE

Great cures by Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, of that cruel disease.

Bangor, Me., Sept. 18, 1845.

I have now had the Agency of that excellent medicine, Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, about two years, and have sold to that period, to each 12 gross, or 1728 bottles. Much of this has been used in the vicinity of Bangor, but many doses have been extensively imbibed under its influence, and the Provinces, Macgowa, Fredericton, &c. The success that attends the use of this Balsam in the relief and cure of Pulmonary diseases, is of a truly astonishing character, I am sure, have, to my use, been

Saved from a premature Grave!

—which appeared to be past all hope have been restored to complete health—and the most severe cases of the disease have made comfortable in its use. In case of children, afflicted with severe and obstinate coughs, it has been compared with great success—cases of consumption of the worst kind coming under my personal knowledge. Indeed this is a grand medicine. Its reputation is established here, and the sale are constantly increasing. Yours truly, DAVID PURPLE.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 120 Washington street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Babnck, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; Edward Mason, Portland.—June 20, 1846. 1y8

DR. WARREN'S

SARSAPARILLA,

TOMATO AND WILD CHERRY

Physical Bitters,

At 50 cents per Bottle.

SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO and WILD CHERRY BITTERS! Are now become a standard Medicine, universally approved by Physicians as a safe, speedy and effectual remedy for *Scrofulous, Mercurial* and *Cutaneous Diseases*; Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bilious disorders, Liver complaints, Costiveness, Weak and Sore Stomach, Ulcers and running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Blotches, Eruptions on the face and body, Carbuncles, King's Evil, Chronic Catarrh, Lumbago, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Sallow Complexion, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an *impure taint* in the blood, or a too free use of it.

The Extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use.—It is highly concentrated—entirely vegetable—and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is *speedy* and *permanent.*

As a Spring Medicine for purifying the Blood, strengthening the Stomach and Bowels, and clearing all Consumptive habit, the *Sarsaparilla, Tomato*, and *Wild Cherry Bitters* are entirely unrivalled.

Prepared by Dr. D. F. Bradlee, 130 Washington St, Boston.

☞Price only 50 cents per Bottle.

Sold by J. S HOUGHTON, at the *Magazin de Sante*, (Magazine of Health) 120 Washington Street, Boston—General Agent for New England. Also, at above, all the Popular Medicines in general use, pure and genuine, at the lowest possible prices—Medical Books, Perfumery, Cosmetics, and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

Also for Sale by the following Agents:—Paris, J. K. HAMMOND; Norway, Hall & Dow; Bethel, Grover & Babnck; Turner, John Blake; Dixfield, Charles T. Chase; Poland, Wm. Cousins; Harrison, H. Blake; Rumford, J. H. Wardwell; Portland, Edward Mason.—Feb. 27, 1846. 1y 43